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January 1971

DIARY

March 8 – June 30, 1961

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY M.H. DATE 21 OCT 1981
RDS☐or XDS☐EXT. DATE
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Before his inauguration, Senator Kennedy kindly sent word to me through Phil Graham that if I wished, I could have any foreign diplomatic post. I told Phil [redacted] I would be glad to go to London if the President-elect were agreeable to [redacted] it. Thereafter, I was notified by Dean Rusk that the matter had been settled, but nothing should be said [redacted] until it was announced.

Before Senator Kennedy's inauguration, he told Rusk to make me coordinator of the conversations that Soviet Ambassador Menshikov was attempting to hold with various private American individuals. This was quite an assignment. "Smiling Mike" had embarked on a campaign of trying to talk to everybody whom he thought might ultimately have some close association with Kennedy.

I went to the Ambassador's residence on January 5, 1961 and after much drinking and eating, I left and made this report to Dean Rusk:

"At Ambassador Menshikov's invitation, I lunched with him today. He said he welcomed the opportunity to talk unofficially with an American private citizen, and assumed the gist of his remarks would be conveyed to Mr. Rusk. His official contacts were, of course, with Secretary Herter. He recognized the impediments to conversation with Mr. Rusk before the latter was inducted into office. He had seen Mr. Bowles, and would appreciate word being passed to him that he, Menshikov, after reflecting upon their interviews, was now ready to express his reaction to certain points discussed by them. (N.B. Would you please pass this on to Chet Bowles?).

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Lippman that deGaulle last summer had expressed to him his hope that the United States would send neither a military man nor a civil servant as Ambassador to France.) In accordance with the President's instructions I telephoned to him after my conference with Gavin, and said I was skeptical as to whether any American Ambassador to France could establish a fruitful relationship with deGaulle as Kennedy's intermediary. My surmise was that deGaulle would insist on dealing directly with the President of the United States. If Gavin accepted the appointment, his standing with deGaulle would depend to a large extent on his knowledge of Kennedy's strong backing and personal friendship for Gavin. I told the President that, in my judgment, although Gavin was reluctant to accept the position, he would do so if he were told it was his duty. The President asked me whether I had discussed the financial burdens at the Embassy. I replied that I had said to Gavin that I thought it would cost him a minimum of $40,000 a year above the present allowances.

I appeared before the Foreign Relations Committee in mid-February. It was a pleasant meeting; Marietta Tree, Harry Labouisse, General Gavin, myself, and several others were approved by the Committee and confirmed by the Senate later in the day. I was sworn in on March 1, 1961.

When the President offered me this appointment, he asked if I would be prepared to leave from Washington about the end of January or in early February. I told him I would be ready to do so at any time. Chester Bowles, as Under Secretary of State, was responsible for processing Diplomatic appointments. I think on the whole he was the most ineffective, sloppy administrator I ever met. In my case, nothing happened, for my papers seemed to have been lost. Actually, they were, with many others, on Chet's desk. I met the President at a dinner, and he asked why I had not left Washington. I answered it was because my name had not yet been sent from the White House to the Senate. He called Bowles, gave him Hell, and within 48 hours I was before Bill Fulbright's Committee.

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March 8, 1961.- Wednesday

E and I left for London by Pan American jet. We were met at the airport by representatives of the British Foreign Office, and many members of the Embassy staff. I was whipped to a Nissen hut for a short television interview, in the course of which I made more or less the following remarks:

"I am delighted to be again in the United Kingdom. I have lived in London for more than five years at various times, so I do not return here as a complete stranger. Until my credentials have been presented and accepted, I shall be a private American citizen. Thereafter, I hope I shall play some part in the continuance of the traditional Anglo-American friendship to which such importance is properly attached."

We went directly to Winfield House, the Embassy Residence in Regent's Park. This house, given to the American Government by Barbara Hutton, is fairly attractive on the outside and is situated in a glorious area of land about 13 acres in extent. Inside it is far from being an architectural triumph, is ill-furnished [redacted] but well disposed for entertaining. There are nine or ten bedrooms and baths, three large reception rooms, a small dining room and a large banquet room. Except for copies of portraits of George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, and an original of President Eisenhower, there are few pictures in the house. Jock [redacted] generously left a quantity of exceedingly fine prints, mainly of American statesmen, as a gift to the Government.

The Residence staff is large and expensive. They filled, under the Whitneys, the following functions:

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(Their salaries and maintenance were partially reimbursed from the Official Residence Allotment:)

	Monthly Salary	Monthly Maintenance
Butler*	$ 182.64	$ 41.55
Footmen: 1st	106.54	41.55
2nd	91.32	41.55
3rd	91.32	41.55
4th*	91.32	41.55
Odd Man *	85.23	41.55
Chef	243.52	41.55
Cook *	60.88	40.64
Kitchen Hands:	121.76	41.55
"	115.67	41.55
"	121.76	41.55
" *	97.41	41.55
Housemaids *	79.14	40.64
" *	79.14	40.64
Daily Helps	79.15	11.11
"	73.06	11.11
Daily Parlormaid *	79.15	13.24
	$ 1,799.01	$ 614.43
Estimated Annual Cost	$21,588.12	$7,373.16

* These employees have been retained at the residence during the period of non-occupancy.

Residence employees carried on the Embassy's official payroll and continuing in service.

	Monthly Salary
Protocol Assistant Secretary	$ 293.75
Custodian	113.50
Maintenance Man	157.25
"	126.92
Gardener	197.42
"	140.08
Assistant Gardener	140.08
Chauffeur	218.58
	$ 1,387.58
Estimated Annual Cost	$16,650.96

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Contractual employees paid from Embassy funds are:

	Monthly Salary	
Gardener	$ 109.58	(Retained)
Part-time Gardener Assistant	36.53	(Retained)
Chauffeur	144.03	(Not retained)
	$ 290.14	
Estimated Annual Cost	$3,481.68	

March 9, 1961 - Thursday

I went to the office this morning. When FBO bought the present site of the Chancery on Grosvenor Square at a cost of £1 million from the Grosvenor estate, it made an excellent purchase. I cannot, however, commend it for the architectural monstrosity thereafter erected.

At least there is merit in having most of our personnel at last under one roof. The personnel here is large, and is represented by the figures cited below:

Authorized Complement.

There are 156 Department of State American positions authorized in The United Kingdom including those reimbursed to State by other agencies (but excluding positions financed by other agencies on a direct basis). Within this total State finances 125 positions from its own appropriation. The American complement consists of 92 officers and 64 clerks. There are 325 full-time local employees authorized (excluding contract employees and employees on direct rolls of other agencies) of which 225 are financed from State appropriations.

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The functional distribution is as follows;

	Americans		Locals
	Officers	Clerks	
Office of CM	4	5	1
Political Section	25	11	6
Economic Section	13	8	14
Consular Section	18	2	56
OSP	-	-	15
FAA	-	-	2
Administrative Section	10	38	157
Belfast, Consulate General	3	-	10
Birmingham, Consulate	2	-	5
Cardiff, Consulate	2	-	5
Edinburgh, Consulate	2	-	5
Glasgow, Consulate	4	-	14
Liverpool, Consulate	4	-	17
Manchester, Consulate	3	-	11
Southampton, Consulate	2	-	7
	92	64	325

130 American positions are designated full-staffing.

Marine Guards 15

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Other Major U.S. Organizations with Programs in the U.K.

On Board Strengths of Administratively Supported Agencies as of June 30, 1960.

Agency	Americans	Locals
Air Attache	47	15
Atomic Energy Commission (AEC)	4	-
Army Attache	14	3
Army Standardization Group (ASG)	11	9
Coast Guard	3	1
Customs Bureau (Treasury)	5	1
Federal Aviation Agency (FAA)	4	1
Foreign Agricultural Services (FAS)	4	4
Foreign Broadcast Information Service (FBIS)	1	1
Foreign Buildings Office	1	3
Foreign Buildings Regional Office	1	8
International Broadcasting Service	1	-
International Cooperation Administration (ICA)	2	2
International Finance (Treasury)	3	1
Internal Revenue Service (Treasury)	2	-
Justice (Legal Attache)	4	-
London Air Logistics Office (LALO)	24	40
Military Assistance Advisory Group (MAAG)	17	-
Maritime Administration (Shipping)	1	1
Maritime Administration (Insurance)	-	1
Military Agency for Standardization	6	2
Naval Attache	28	6
Naval Research Office (ONR)	48	6
Operations Research Group (ORG)	5	-
Ordnance Industrial Liaison Office (OILO)	3	5
Senior U.S. Liaison Officer (SUSLO)	6	-
Special Investigation Office (USAF)	4	-
Hq. U.K. Sub. Port, USARPEB (Formerly 593 TC Det.)	21	-
U.S. Army Reserve Advisor Office (USARAO)	1	-
U.S. Information Service	16	69
U.S. public Health Service (USPHS)	1	6
TOTALS:	288	185

Polly and Frank Wisner dined with us tonight.

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March 10, 1961 - Friday

I did little work at the office except for answering personal letters and telegrams and attending to various matters connected with the future assumption of my duties.

Wally Barbour and his sister dined with us.

March 11, 1961 - Saturday

Eddy Tatham of Justerini and Brooks came to see me this morning. I decided with him what wines and liquers from Jock's stock I would purchase. Jock [redacted] thoughtfully left a good many things behind and allowed me to make my choice of any I wanted.

This afternoon E and I walked around the property, [redacted] visited the greenhouses and made arrangements with the excellent gardener, Bowler, for future planting. The place is alive with birds; wood pigeons, ordinary pigeons and starlings. Toward sunset they resort to it in thousands and roost at night in the trees outside our windows.

March 12, 1961 - Sunday

We went for lunch to Hatfield with the Salisburys. General Burns, now commanding the London garrison, and his mother were there. Bobbety precipitated a few days ago, with an attack on the government, in the House of Lords a fiery debate on British official policy in regard to its African possessions. He has resigned his post in the Conservative Party, but seemed his usual equable self. He talked to me at some length about this affair, on which he holds strong convictions. I have known him well for 30 years, and have always had a strong affection for him and for Betty. We made a complete tour of [redacted] Hatfield House.

It remains in Salisbury's private possession, but visitors are admitted on certain days. Last year more than 95,000 of them resorted there. Many of the contents have been in since it the house was completed about 1608. It is fascinating, not only because of the continuity of ownership, the beauty of the surrounding park, but also because so many of the pictures and furnishings have historical associations.

Tonight, Virginia and David Craig dined with us. It was the first time I had met David; I was favorably impressed by him.

March 13, 1961 - Monday

I lunched with Bill Harcourt at Buck's. It was the first occasion on which I had seen him since Betty's death. He is leaving next week for a trip to the United States and Canada.

E left today for Paris, where she is to gather together my guns, ammunition, fishing tackle and clothes, and some liquor which I stored there years ago in one of the Embassy vaults.

During the last few days I have made calls on British Government officials. Mr. Dugald Malcolm, an O[illegible]n, Vice Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps, steered me [illegible] Foreign Office and introduced me to:

1. The Honorable Henry A.A. Hankey, one [illegible] General in San Francisco, now head of the American Department in the Foreign Office.

2. Sir Frederick Robert Hoyer-Millar, whom I have known for m[illegible]ars, and who has been Permanent Under Secretary of State fo[illegible]gn Affairs since February 1957.

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3. Sir Roger Bentham Stevens, like the others a graduate of Oxford, a former Ambassador to Sweden and Iran, and Deputy Under Secretary of State since September 1958.

On a later occasion, I called on Lord Home, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs since July 1960. He seemed to me a charming man, and I think it will be a pleasure to deal with him. I then saw the Rt. Honorable Edward R.C. Heath, who entered Conservative Party politics in 1947 as an MP, and who between 1951 and 1959 was the party's whip and deputy whip. He was Minister of Labor for a few months, and thereafter became not only Lord Privy Seal, but also the minister responsible for Foreign Affairs in the House of Commons. When I saw Jean Monnet in Washington and New York before my departure, he expressed a high opinion of Heath's abilities. Both Home and Heath attended Oxford.

March 14, 1961 - Tuesday

I went this morning to call on Major General Sir Guy Salisbury-Jones at Buckingham Palace. He has been Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps since 1952. He served in the Army for 34 years, fought in both World Wars, was head of the British Military Mission to France and Military Attache there from 1946 to 1949. He was also ADC to the King from 1948 to 1949. He is an attractive fellow and gave me instructions about my forthcoming presentation to the Queen.

We received word from Washington that the President has approved an agenda for talks April 5-6 with Macmillan. The Department has requested the British Embassy to propose this agenda to Macmillan:

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1) United States-United Kingdom relationship;

2) The Atlantic community and Western cooperation;

3) Relations between the Atlantic community and the under-developed countries;

4) International economic problems;

5) United Nations;

6) East-West issues.

I went to the Temple of Ancient and Curious Headgear, Lock's, on St. James's Street, and bought a hat. Nothing in the interior of this establishment as regards fixtures and furniture has changed for centuries. From there I went a few steps down the street to Berry Bros. I had a glass of sherry with Anthony Berry and Mr. Rudd (son of my deceased friend, Major Rudd), and spoke at length of wines. Elim O'Shaughnessy met me there; [redacted] we lunched at Prunier. This afternoon, Tupper Barrett, [redacted] over from Paris, in connection with [redacted] Morgan Guaranty Trust business, called on me.

While angling for course fish in Normandy last week, Tupper took a 4 1/2 lb. brown trout on a spinner. Since it was out of season, he was forced to release it. He spoke of the admirable trout fishing the last few years on the stretches of river near Dieppe, leased or owned by Jean de Caraman-Chimay and the Marquis de Paris. I always thoroughly enjoyed visits to them, and the fishing was exceedingly good. Jean has generously sent us a gift of a case of magnums of Ve. Clicquot Ponsardin.

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March 15, 1961 - Wednesday

A feature of the morning was a briefing given us by Captain Shear of the Patrick Henry. This nuclear submarine [redacted] lately arrived at Holy Loch, Scotland, after breaking the record for length of time submerged without surfacing. The voyage was in excess of 66 days and the Captain said when they came up at Holy Loch, all members of his crew were in good health and spirits. His description of technical details connected with the trip was fascinating, and we were all impressed by his mastery of his subject.

Bob Coe came to lunch with me at the residence. He has most kindly offered to have the Coe Foundation lend pictures by Gainsborough, Beechey and Cotes, as well as a Gothic tapestry for use there. They will be welcome, and I am to take this matter up with John Walker in Washington.

At 5PM I attended the annual memorial lecture at the Royal Society of Arts, sponsored by the David Davies Memorial Institute of International Studies, and delivered by Sir Harold Nicolson. Sir Harold, a brilliant man, an amusing conversationalist, and, in the past, a fine lecturer whom I had often heard, was not at the top of his form. He was evidently suffering from a bad cold and read his paper, [redacted] an unusual practice for him. He spoke on "The Old Diplomacy and the New". There was a full attendance, the audience consisting mostly of diplomats, although Bill Elliott and others not immediately concerned with diplomacy were there.

E arrived back tonight from Paris, and Nancy Lancaster dined with us. She had brilliant suggestions to make regarding the

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furnishing of the residence and was, as always, amusing. She told us something of the tangled family background of the dislike entertained by the Salisburys and Macmillans for each other.

March 16, 1961 - Thursday

I stopped in a couple of days ago at the Tooth Gallery to see the paintings and drawings by Augustus John on exhibit there. They were found by Mr. Tooth in the cellar of a house formerly inhabited by John, but which he now seldom visits. After sweeping away the cobwebs and dust, Mr. Tooth put them on show and almost everything was disposed of at a private view earlier this week. I purchased a drawing, but today went back there and exchanged it against an oil painting by Albert Andre, a French artist, a great friend of Renoir, who died last year in his ripe 80's. I think highly of this painter, and believe his grade amongst the impressionists is likely to improve. The paintings by his contemporaries sell at such extravagant figures, stimulated by large dealer profits, that some of the more obscure of this school are likely to be taken up. Any picture, drawing, lithograph, ceramic or other production, including a signature of Picasso, is scrambled for at exhorbitant prices. I had a pleasant talk with Mr. Dudley Tooth about the Chester Beatty and other collections. The old gentleman is now liquidating most of the best of the remainder of his wife's pictures, but has stimpulated they must go to public galleries.

E and I lunched with Stella Reading at her 1720 house on Great North Street. She is really an extraordinary person and gave us much invaluable advice. Twenty years ago, when she was running the WVS which she still does, her health was said

to be precarious because of a heart condition. I have seen her over the intervening years, and then, as today, she seemed as vigorous as ever. She has begun to take an active part in the debates in the House of Lords. She thinks [redacted] Salisbury made a great mistake in attacking MacLeod personally.

The papers are filled [redacted] with accounts of the intention of the Union of South Africa, when it becomes a republic, not to seek admission to the Commonwealth. This is expected to give rise to fiery contention in forthcoming Parliamentary debates.

What Londoners call a heat wave was marked yesterday by temperatures of 72°. It has been sunny each day this week, and the weather continues to be unprecedently fair and warm.

March 17, 1961 - Friday

Today was set for my presentation of credentials to the Queen. Since we have no diplomatic uniform, I was told to wear evening dress clothes and decorations. The Marshal of the [redacted] Diplomatic Corps, Sir Guy Salisbury-Jones, appeared [redacted] at 11:30AM with three of the royal coaches. They were heavily gilt, two-horse carriages, each with a coachman and footman in long red coats and silk hats. Sir Guy and I led the procession, followed by the other two which contained Wally Barbour, Elim O-Shaughnessy, D[redacted] Smith, William Clark, Clinton Olson, the Air Attache, General Brown, the Army Attache General Boswell, and the Acting Naval Attache Captain Sullivan. There was quite a crowd in front of the building and much photographing and filming.

It was about a fifteen minute drive to Buckingham Palace where we passed through the gates into an interior court, descended,

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and proceeded to the Porcelain Room. Thence, we went into the Throne Room, where the Queen, accompanied by Sir Frederick Hoyar-Miller, received us. There were three bows to be made before a word was uttered.

There was no speech, [redacted] I shook hands, and handed the Queen the Letters of Credence and Recall saying: "Your Majesty, I have the honor to present my Letters of Credence and the Letters of Recall of my predecessor." We had quite a chat. The Queen has a lovely complexion and was gay and animated. [redacted] She spoke of how much she enjoyed her recent trip to the east, and especially her visit to Nepal. Afterwards Sir Guy Salisbury-Jones ushered in our staff one by one in order of precedence, and I presented them [redacted] to the Queen. Each left after being presented. E arrived from the residence by automobile, and went back without benefit of coach.

After all this had taken place, E was ushered in and presented by me to the Queen. The whole ceremony took about 20 minutes. Thereupon, we left for Winfield House by coaches, a trip of about 40 minutes. [redacted] we had champagne for everyone, including the attendants, and sugar for the horses. We were joined by the agreeable Minister of the Horses, Colonel Miller.

I arrived late for the American Correspondents Association lunch at the Savoy Hotel. Joe Harsch presided, and at its conclusion, I made an inconsequential speech. Mary and Elim O'Shaughnessy came to supper, and we started out about 7 o'clock for the Old Vic theater. Through some mix-up, the play we [redacted] anticipated seeing was not on, and we all returned to the house.

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March 18, 1961 - Saturday

A beautiful day. After working this morning, E and I drove [redacted] Richmond, Hampton Court, and other places on the river. The weather was beautiful, and great crowds were out. The roads were heavily congested.

Pamela Tower came to see us. She has been transferred from Innsbruck and assigned to Berlin. Her brother Chris is somewhere in Burma, but, as usual, no one knows his exact whereabouts, and he cannot be reached by letter or telegram. Her stepfather, Uncle Pat Ramsay, is ill in Lisbon and presumably dying.

March 19, 1961 - Sunday

E went down to Hackenbridge this morning to visit the dogs. They will be in quarantine for over five months longer. She found Mosy in such a state of excitement that he refused to eat his lunch -- unusual for him. Milou seems to have adjusted himself somewhat better. She describes the conditions there as being miserable, the whole place being an inferno of howls and yelps. This English law of a quarantine is nonsensical, but in spite of thousands of complaints about the unnecessary six months incarceration, no attempts to change it have been successful.

March 20, 1961 - Monday

I [redacted] signed the book at Buckingham Palace on Saturday, and dropped the proper cards for people in that establishment. [redacted] Today, I started off by signing the Queen Mother's book at Clarence House. At the Political staff meeting this morning, each member explained what his duties were, and made a concise statement on his

Walton Cole - Managing Director of Reuters; Hugh Cudlipp - editor of the "Daily Mirror"; and Michael King - Foreign editor of the "Daily Mirror".

Bill Crawford, who worked with me at the Embassy in Paris, called, as did Wiley Buchanan, lately retired Chief of Protocol. Buchanan and his wife have been making a trip around the world. He brought with him two magnificent Fabergé pieces he [redacted] purchased this morning at the silver vaults in the city. Raymond Boyer from Paris came to see me. He is here on wine business and now has his own establishment. He brought me messages from his Mother.

I had a long talk with Drew Middleton, who gave me useful advice about the press set-up in England. Jean Monnet arrived tonight from New York to stay with us.

March 22, 1961 - Wednesday

I had a long talk with Jean Monnet this morning. He developed the ideas he [redacted] expressed to President Kennedy and others in Washington about our participation in and the development of OECD. He believes that if the proper procedures are instituted, and an ad hoc committee system is used, with permanent chairmen, this is a proper forum for consideration of such questions as monetary stability, the differences between the Six and the Seven, aid to underdeveloped nations, and many other important subjects. As regards the Six and Seven, discussions in the OECD about their differences might well lead to the British, and perhaps others, eventually joining the Common Market. The important thing in Jean's mind in this connection is to have the U.S. represented in such talks, since we would be materially affected by anything resulting

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from them. He feels the present emphasis on and interest in conditions in Laos and in Africa, may incline our government to take less interest in the development of unity on the continent. He received, however, in Washington from the highest authorities, categorical denials of any such intention or tendency. His views about the west drawing together and dealing in common being one of the great problems confronting all of us are far more advanced than much of the current thinking of others. One of Monnet's most striking characteristics is his ability to plan long ahead and never to lose sight, no matter what are obstacles, of the eventual goals to be attained. He really is a most remarkable man, and according to those who saw him in Washington, made, as he always has done, a deep impression on the people to whom he talked. We lunched together and afterwards he left to take an airplane to France.

Lord Tenby, son of the more famous Lloyd-George, came to see me. He has been in several cabinets and has spent most of his career in politics. His immediate interest was in getting such advice as I could give him on the raising of money for a memorial fund to be named after Sir Alexander Fleming, the inventor of pencillin. Tenby is an impressive looking man almost twice as large as his father.

Frank Wisner told me about the conclusion of the spy trials in which our people are so interested, two of the defendants being Americans who have been living here for years under various names and false documents. The accused were given sentences ranging from 15 to 25 years.

We dined tonight with Wally Barbour who had as guests:

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The Lord Chancellor and Lady Kilmuir;
The Lord Privy Seal (The Rt. Hon. Edward Heath);
The Foreign Secretary and Lady Home;
Sir Frederick and Lady Hoyer Millar;
Mr. Thomas T. Carter; Miss Barbour; Mr. Katzeff; Miss Spears.

We had an amusing talk amongst the men after dinner. Lord Kilmuir is a friend of Adlai Stevenson, and has often visited the United States. He told some good Scotch stories. Lord Home has a dry, highly developed sense of humor. Speaking of eccentrics, he declared that breed was not yet dead in the British Isles. He has a friend called Sir Guy Farquhar whose grandfather was warned by a seeress or palmist that both he and his son would commit murders. The grandfather did so early on in life, but under such circumstances that he was acquitted. The son had a similar experience. His friend, the grandson, was warned by his father to be very careful not to fall into the habit. However, when he went to Cambridge, his first act was to give a wild party in the course of which he bopped a waiter over the head with a champagne bottle and threw him down the steps. The waiter eventually recovered. Home said he had lost sight of his friend for a period of many years, but only the other day was informed he had become involved in a night club fracas in London, in the course of which he had bopped a waiter over the head with a champagne bottle and thrown him down the steps. The story concluded that this Farquhar had, between these two episodes, killed a man. This occurred by his falling out of a pigeon roost on to his head gamekeeper who was stationed below it. The poor man died.

Home, in a casual way, slipped me a Foreign Office telegram on the subject of Laos, and said it might amuse me to read it when I left the party.

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Robert J. Breyfogle, Vice President, National City Bank of New York, and Chairman of the Monday Luncheon Club -

Paul and Tim Mellon, Betty and George Wyckoff came here late this afternoon, and I took them all to the residence. They are leaving tomorrow for Kuwait to inspect the oil operations there. Paul, with his usual great generosity, has offered to lend to the residence a large number of pictures he has over a period of time purchased in England, some of which are still here; the others being in the U.S. We are to communicate with a friend of his in London who has been his agent in many of these purchases, look at the photographs and arrange to borrow those which please us. This unexpected development should diminish the concern everyone has felt over the bareness of the residence walls since Jock sent away his magnificent paintings. We will shortly be able to hang the fine prints Jock donated to the American government at the time of his departure. Most of them are 18th century mezzotints of excellent quality, as well as some bird prints from the Audubon elephant folio.

March 24, 1961 - Friday

Charles Merwin of the International Monetary Fund called on me this morning. I have known him many years. Admiral H. Page Smith, CINCUSNAVEUR, an agreeable man, briefed me on his various commands, one of which extends his jurisdiction as far as the border of Burma. Messrs. Maddan and Barton, MPs, came to see me in connection with their interest in the Declaration of Atlantic Unity. I explained why I did not think it appropriate to attend a lunch or dinner in my honor, but invited them and some

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March 26, 1961 - Sunday

E and I left London airport at noon on a Pan American jet. Since the Government was paying my passage, I travelled in style in the forward cabin, while E sat with 96 others, in serried rows of three, behind the curtain separating the economy from the First Class. Actually, there is little to distinguish one from the other, except additional space and too elaborate meals at an extra cost of about $200. The lunch, pretentiously asserted to have been prepared by Maxim's of Paris, gave many choices, including Iranian caviar, Lobster Thermidor, Roast beef and dishes from the grill -- in this plane an infra-red contraption. Injudiciously I selected grilled lamb chops. They must have been cooked yesterday, then turned over this afternoon; the only thing fresh about the fish was a greasy sauce. How much better it would be to have cold meat, sandwiches, cheese, fruit and wine on those trips, instead of this necessarily colossal waste of second rate food.

We had a tranquil seven hour flight, arriving, because of the difference in time at Idlewild shortly after 1:00PM. Speeded through customs, we boarded an Eastern Air Lines plane, which squatted on the concrete for two hours while new spark plugs were inserted.

At the Georgetown house, we found the children all well and joyous; Minty, now King of the Kennel, no longer nervous, because of his brother's absence in British quarantine, was amiability itself. The wing is still far from complete. Its progress is maddeningly slow, and completion is predicted for early June, whereupon grading and restoration of the garden will commence.

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March 28, 1961 - Tuesday

Like yesterday, ideal spring weather, temperature at 70°. Lunched with Lewis Jones. It is likely he will report at London as Deputy Chief of Mission about June 15. Wally Barbour will have to leave by May 15 to prepare for his assignment to Israel.

Much departmental gossip today, chiefly good-natured raillery over Chester Bowles; though filled with good-will and fiery with patriotism, many think he an incompetent long-winded bore. Rusk turned over to him the task of recommending Mission Chiefs to the White House; poor Bowles has been swamped with suggestions, and slow to act upon them. [redacted] I have always found him a pleasant idealistic fellow, naive and wordy, and would think him better suited to the legislative than the executive branch of Government.

Had a hilarious conversation with Findlay Burns about his adventures as Acting Chief of Foreign Service personnel. He goes to the War College this summer, where I am sure he will deservedly be a great favorite. He has unusual administrative talent, keen political perception, a brilliant gift of humor, and an attractive personality. Above all, he understands the intricacies of our bureaucratic procedures, and gets things done, instead of bucking papers back and forth.

The President's popularity continues to grow. He has handled himself superbly to date, according to most observers. Dean Rusk's standing in the Department is all that one could wish; he is deliberate, fair, forceful, knowledgeable.

March 29, 1961 - Wednesday

Read Dean Acheson's NATO report this morning. As one might have expected, it was comprehensive, clear, precise, imaginative.

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Lunched with Phil Graham, at his office. Kay has a slight touch of tuberculosis, but should be fully restored to health by six weeks' rest. Phil, in his inimitable way, dramatized for me the story of his purchase of Newsweek. It must have been for those participants who had not previously known Phil a startling experience. He is suigeneris. The Washington Post paid about 15 million dollars for the property. Its assets include several million in cash, a half interest in a radio station at San Diego, and it has net earnings of about $900,000 a year. Phil is wonderfully enthused over its prospects, both domestic and foreign. He has become Chairman of the Board.

We had cocktails with the Achesons, and listened to the best of talk by Dean.

March 30, 1961 - Thursday

Went to the dentist early this morning. At the Department, the Easter Week lull had set in. I have an office in the so-called European Ambassadorial suite. Frances Willis, bound for Ceylon after Norway, is next to me; Bill Blair, nominated for Denmark is on the other side.

Went to see John Walker at the National Gallery, and arranged for the loan to our London residence of the Coe Foundation's pictures and tapestry so generously offered by Bob Coe.

The whole family took off this afternoon on a Piedmont Airline two-engined Fairchild for Lynchburg. I never like our all travelling together, but it is unavoidable if one wishes to fly to Staunton Hill. We stopped in Charlottesville, flew on to Lynchburg, and motored,

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in sunny weather, forty miles to the house. Everything there looked well; the children were enchanted to be back; they consumed enough fried chicken and ginger-bread to have satisfied an army squad.

March 31, 1961 - Friday

Good Friday. It rained unceasingly. Talked and read. Tonight, we played family poker. David won thirty cents, I gained one cent, the others lost. The children were ecstatically happy.

April 1, 1961 - Saturday

April Fool's Day. Unsuccessful attempts made to spoof each other. Every one is too much on the alert to fall a victim. Our radio scarcely functions. Each day, however, I have had calls from the Department; nothing requiring me there has developed.

Have finished all of Kennedy's Presidential messages; his Inaugural Address is of the finest order. There is a literary skill manifest in all his compositions. Have also read the Pilgrim addresses of my last five Ambassadorial prececessors. Thought Lew Douglas produced the best. The Sun is out again. Indefatigable Sasha spurred me into long walks. We have finished what arrangements were necessary to have this place sleep through our indefinite absence. We hate to leave it. Within two or three days, the hundreds of dogwood near the house will be abloom. The cherries, peaches, and judas trees are in full flower, the wistaria about to break out. Cold weather ruined the daffodils; they are making a measly show.

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April 2, 1961 - Sunday

Easter Day. E and I hid eggs in improbable places, and the children gleefully hunted for hours. Sunny but windy, we took off from Lynchburg by plane this afternoon, arriving home at supper time. Afterwards, I went to see George Ball. He gave me an account of his European tour. He found the attitude in London toward the Common Market had changed considerably -- he believes the British may adhere to the Rome Treaty. To bed at midnight.

April 3, 1961 - Monday

Read latest position papers at the office. Lunched at 1925 F Street Club with Louie Heren of the London Times. He is excellent company. This afternoon we had a briefing session with Dean Rusk, and went over agenda items for forthcoming discussions with the British. Henry Brandon (London Observer) spent an hour and a half with me at home.

At 8PM Bill Burdett picked me up, and we motored to the airport to meet Lord Home. Chet Bowles was to have represented the Secretary, but did not appear so I became ranking greeter. Harold Caccia, Sammy Hood, and other Embassy officials were there.

April 4, 1961 - Tuesday

Meetings with Lord Home commenced this morning. On our side were Secretary Rusk, Undersecretary Bowles, Assistant Secretary Kohler, a notetaker and myself. The British representatives were Home, Caccia, Hood, Derek Hoyer-Millar, Ramsbotham (Planning and Coordination Section of the Foreign Office).

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In tearing up papers this morning I came across the note I had jotted down after my toast to the Labouisses at the dinner I gave them at the Alibi Club. I said that as a couple "they combine unselfishness with grace, talent with modesty, and character with charm." This is exactly how I have viewed them since our earliest acquaintance.

We talked for two hours; the Laotian situation consumed most of the time. Then we lunched in the Secretary's private dining room, where we lingered until four o'clock. There was a long interchange of views over the admission of Communist China in the U.N. The U.S. position is against any expulsion of National China (Formosa) from its seat in the General Assembly. Under the "two China" theory, the question of which would occupy a seat in the Security Council would prove difficult, but could be faced later. [redacted] Of course, it is generally accepted that, as of now, neither China would accept membership in the U.N. if the other were present.

Earlier, in the morning, there was some debate over what to do about Berlin. Home asked whether our position there as occupants could not be changed into a treaty relationship. Opinion was against such a course, and the matter fell into limbo.

Left at 6PM for the Naval Observatory, where Prime Minister Macmillan was shortly to arrive by helicopter from Andrews Field. Dean Rusk, myself and other officials met him. After short speeches, I returned to the Department with Dean for a briefing of the President. This lasted until 9PM and was distinguished by the extraordinarily

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detailed knowledge the President demonstrated regarding the questions involved. His inquisitiveness seems unquenchable. He is a singularly polite individual, amiable but firm, really impressive. Secretary McNamara and General Lemnitzer were also there.

Chip and I ate shad a[illegible] roe at the Carriage House. To bed after midnight.

Our evening proceedings were summarized in this memorandum, prepared by Mac Bundy.

"Points We Hope To Communicate in Macmillan Meetings

A. Sixes and Sevens

1. While we should not seem to push them, we should make it clear, if they raise the question, that we are strongly in favor of U.K. membership in the Rome Treaty of the Six. We believe in this association at least as much for its political as for its economic promise, and we look for its growth under the umbrella of a developing OECD.

2. What we would not favor -- and here we need not be bashful -- is an intermediate form of British connection to the 6. Such a connection has two dangers: increased discrimination against U.S. exports, and a weakening of the political side of the 6.

3. We can reassure the British by making it clear that British membership in the 6 would in our view strengthen and not weaken U.S. - U.K. relations.

B. Commercial Policy

1. We want British help on deciduous fruits (especially peaches) and citrus fruits. Peaches should be easier than citrus fruits and would help us politically. We should press on both.

2. We want British help [illegible] the competition in Hong Kong textiles.

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Cess Parker, an enviable place. After dinner, I had a long talk with Ramsbotham about the Sixes and Sevens. British policy toward Europe has evolved to a degree where I am moderately optimistic over the possibility of their taking an unprecedented step re European integration.

April 7, 1961 - Friday

The excellence of the lunch at the White House Wednesday was described at length in today's New York Times, and attributed to the new French Chef, with an Italian assistant, employed by the Kennedys, and paid out of their private funds. The story of Chauvel's Vietnamese chef in London, who said he had turned down an offer from the White House, still haunts the capital. E's manicurist, a pretty Vietnamese, told E she was in love with him, and had planned to get him to Washington. Now foiled, she wants to go with us to London, and have us take on her boy friend there. We have not cottoned to the idea.

I spent an hour at the dentist's this morning, before going on, bruised, to the Department. Macmillan and Rusk are off to MIT to make speeches, and will return here tonight. E is spending the day at Security Storage, attempting to disinter articles buried there for over ten years. We shall need to send many things to London to supplement the sketchy furnishings in the Residence.

Went to see that delightful fellow, Mac Bundy, and told him of my conversations last night with the British element about their possible participation in European affairs, preferably via the Rome Treaty. He will speak to the President about this, and it may come up at tomorrow's final meeting. Spent evening packing.

(whom he had been extolling) were illegimate. He said my knowledge was not very exact since there were Bruces who had emigrated both from Kinross and Kinloss and that I must brush up on the subject. He invited me to stay with him in Scotland. I should like to do so. His land belonged to Robert the Bruce's grandfather from whom he is descended, and has always remained in the family.

After lunch, Oliver and I went off together. I fired questions at him, and sought his advice about several features of my mission here. His lucidity and power of statement, together with his general ability and charm, make him to my mind a really notable figure. He thinks the UK is slowly moving toward taking a participation in continental affairs. He has long advocated this, even as far back as his Reith lectures in 1954.

I ran into Bart Bouverie on the street, but found to my disappointment, he lives in New York except for occasional visits to London.

Jean Monnet came to dinner with me. He has been here discussing European integration with British friends. The result of his conversations encourage him to believe the PM may shortly make a statement. He is concerned over its nature, believing it should announce the decision to join as a full member the Rome Treaty group, any special provisions to be worked out in later negotiations. As regards the Commonwealth countries, his friends advise him the most difficult case to handle would be that of New Zealand. They think, however, this situation is manageable.

April 15, 1961 - Saturday

Polly and Frank Wisner lunched with me after Polly and I had made a tour of several antique establishments. Ellen and Walter Lippman came to see me this afternoon. They had recently returned here from Moscow where he had an eight hour interview with Khruschev, to be published next week in the Herald Tribune.

April 16, 1961 - Sunday

I worked this afternoon on the speech I must make next month to the Pilgrims. Tonight Harriet and Winthrop Aldrich and Nancy and David Perth came for dinner. The Aldriches are here after an extensive African tour. Winthrop seemed as vigorous as a boy and was especially pleased by his adventures in Zanzibar. Perth says sentiment favorable to the U.K. joining the Common Market has considerably increased.

April 17, 1961 - Monday

I went to call on the Danish Ambassador, Vincens Steensen-Leth. Age 64 years, he is the son of a wealthy landowner and married to a daughter of the Swedish Sculptor, Alfred Nystrom. He has been in the Foreign Service since 1920, was Permanent Representative to NATO in Paris 1952-54, and has been here for the last seven years. He is going as Ambassador to Italy in July. Meanwhile, they are breaking up their household and offered us a Spanish maid, as well as an Italian chef. He had written early this morning a recommendation for an Italian kitchen boy who wants to be hired by our White Russian chef. The Ambassador's wife came in while I was there, and when she heard her husband had given the boy a

favorable recommendation, told me she felt she must advise me that he was hopelessly lazy, would not get up in the morning, and was notoriously filthy. It was all too late, for when I got home, I found he had been hired. Steensen-Leth is said to be intelligent, honest and independent. He was Chargé in Berlin when the city was captured by the Russians.

Leaving him I went down Pont Street and was buttonholed by an antique dealer who showed me a fine Chinese screen. I escaped into the office of Hans von Herwarth, the German Ambassador here. He is 56, has been here since 1955, and is an attractive fellow. He spent several years in Russia as a diplomat, was on active duty during the war, and was reported to have been mixed up in the July plot to kill Hitler. In 1949 he became Chief of Protocol in the Office for Foreign Affairs. Since he has been in London, has been often suggested that he should be called back to serve in a high post in the Foreign Office, but he preferred to stay here. He and his wife have a small, but fine collection, of porcelains.

Mike Cowles and Ed Korry of LOOK magazine lunched with me with their wives. They had come from Paris, and were full of talk about the possibility of the U.K. joining the Common Market and subscribing to the Rome Treaty. He thinks such action a probability. This was also Johnny Von Herwarth's opinion.

This afternoon, I went to call on Jean Chauvel, the French Ambassador who has been here since 1954. He is a curious, rather un-French looking man of 64 with a Swiss wife. E and I have known them both for a long time. He was Secretary General of the Quai d'Orsay from 1945-49, Permanent Representative to the United Nations from 1949-51, and Ambassador to Switzerland 1952-54.

Common Market. He said there was so much gossip about it in government circles that he felt such an action, although perhaps distant in time, was probable. Nevertheless, he believed there would be objections from the French when the British posed their conditions. He observed that during the drafting of the Rome Treaty, at least three nations concerned, France, Germany and his own, obtained special concessions. Had the British desired membership at that time, they also could have placed themselves in a preferential position more readily than would now be possible. He is leaving soon, presumably to become Italy's permanent representative in the United Nations. He will be replaced here by Pietro Quaroni. This will be the third post where I have served with Quaroni.

I dined with the O'Shaughnessy's. The Wisners and Bill Clark were there. E arrived about midnight, after a good flight from New York. Al Wells had accompanied her and spent the night at the residence. E has a dreadful cold. She had been detained in Washington in the diggings of the Security Storage vaults.

April 19, 1961 - Wednesday

Bill Humphreys came to see me this morning. I had known him for years when he was on the Herald Tribune. He has now joined the Public Relations firm of Thomas J. Deegan and Company, and is their representative in Paris. In my dealings with him, he was always reliable and is a good friend.

He is a delightful fellow and has been helpful to our people here.

Some Westinghouse Broadcasting System officers came to see me this afternoon. They spoke of exchange arrangements they are trying to make with British television and broadcasting companies. E was not well enough to go to the theater tonight, so Al Wells and I went to the Royal Court Theater to see the opening of Jean-Paul Sartre's play Altona. Justin O'Brien had translated and adapted it and sent me complimentary tickets for it. It was an intriguing production, highly existentialist. The plot was somewhat involved. The chief character had for fourteen years been shut up on the second floor of his industrialist father's large house outside Hamburg. He saw no members of his family, except his sister, who brought him his food and bottles of champagne, and with whom he carried on an incestuous relationship. He thought the world was going to be taken over by crabs, and occasionally prostrated himself on the floor in crab fashion. Another diversion was throwing quantities of oyster shells around the room. He soliloquised on a tape recording machine. His father, dying of cancer of the throat, wished to see him, but was always refused admission to his room. Finally the pretty sister-in-law surreptitiously visited him and fell in love with him. Finally, affairs are further complicated by the fact that his father had allowed a Jewish rabbi to be beaten to death when the son was a young man in order to obtain the latter's release by the Gestapo. The son then went off to the eastern front where he was decorated many times for acts of bravery. In the course of his service there, it was later discovered that he had tortured Russian partisians. Two of

to the father his companions in such enterprises had gone [redacted] in a blackmail attempt. The old man had them murdered.

Everything was cleared up as regards the past when the son, influenced by his sister-in-law, comes downstairs to consult the old boy, fourteen years after he had last seen him. They go off together in a fast motor car to commit suicide. It was not gay.

April 20, 1961 - Thursday.

I went to see the Indian High Commissioner, Vijayalakshima Pandit. She is 60 years old and a sister of Nehru. She was India's first woman Minister, first Ambassador to the Soviet Union, first Ambassador to the United States. She was the first woman president of the United Nations Assembly. Although she was in prison three times during Indian fight for independence, she has a real affection for Great Britain, and believes in the British Commonwealth as an instrument of international understanding. She has great charm as a woman and is most agreeable. She said she thought she would resign her post in the autumn and return home. When she last ran for [redacted] Parliament, she got more votes than her brother, who promptly sent her to London as High Commissioner. I laughingly asked if there were any connection between the two occurrences. She answered "maybe." She is known to have great influence with Nehru, as well as political power of her own in India. Leslie and Rex Benson came for lunch. I could hardly believe it when he told me he was 72 -- he seemed to look to my old eyes about as he did when I first knew him 40 years ago. He is intensely interested in the work of the ESU of which he has long been Treasurer. It has 30 odd branches in the U.K., and I

shall have to go to many of them.

Mr. Connors of Withers & Company talked to me about my accounts. I have taken him on, since with the numerous forms required to be filled out under social legislation procedures here and the variety of payments to be made in other respects, it seemed wise to have a public accountant to handle this for me, as he had done for Jock.

I went to call on the Luxembourg Ambassador, Andre Clasen. He is 54 and was educated at Oxford, as well as in Belgium. He had served almost continuously in London since 1941, becoming Ambassador in 1955. His hobbies are golf and horticulture. We entertain a common admiration for Dr. Beck, and celebrated it by drinking a bottle of Luxembourg white wine. It was a Traminer, somewhat tart; he thinks the Riesling is better, and we propose to test some of them. Clasen thinks the British are moving slowly towards entry into the Common Market.

My next call was on Sri R.P. Manandhar, the Nepalese Ambassador to the U.K. He has been here for five years and expects to hold out [redacted] about six months longer. He was a professor of English literature at Tri-Chandra College from 1936 to 1949. He became Foreign Secretary 1953-54, and Secretary for Education and Health 1954-55. As he is accredited to almost all the western European countries, he travels a good deal, but spends most of his time in London. I had met him some years ago in Bonn, and was then struck, [redacted] AS today, by his alertness and geniality.

[redacted]

Henry Siegbert who used to be Tom Finletter's Deputy here in Marshall Plan days came to see me. Although he is only 63 years old, he has had two heart attacks. He does not smoke, does not exercise, drinks little, and has a perfect record in check-ups by doctors with the exception of his heart. He finds it all very curious. Tom Beale brought Undersecretary Roosa of the Treasury to see me. He explained what he had done at the OEEC meeting in Paris. It seems to have gone well. I was favorably impressed by Roosa. Emil Kekich, once Commercial Attache here, visited me. He is now with the American Chamber of Commerce. Its members are concerned over the President's message on taxation, released this morning.

Large staff meeting at noon. There was discussion of the Cuban situation. The majority of the press here attributes greater American participation in it than may have been actually the case. The criticism is widespread, and the affair is undoubtedly in the minds of the British public, a blow to our prestige.

Basil Taylor, who handles many of Paul Mellon's picture interests in England, brought me photographs of pictures acquired by Paul in the last couple of years. Many of them are by lesser known British artists, and did not include his sporting paintings. Taylor thinks if he continues at this rate, he will soon accumulate the best private collection of English pictures aside from those of the famous portraitists. I am to see Taylor next week and make a selection for the Embassy.

Gladwyn Jebb, now Lord Gladwyn, came in this afternoon. He had a telephone call from Paris yesterday from Cabot Lodge,

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who has become a candidate for the Director Generalship of the Atlantic Institute. This might prove to be a good selection, since Chris Herter is definitely out of the running. The French government has offered quarters for the Director General in the Palace of Versailles. Gladwyn is an enthusiast over the U.K. signing the Rome Treaty, with reservations appropriate to the difficulties it would have with Commonwealth trade. He has made several speeches in the House of Lords regarding this, and is actively pushing for it in the city.

I went to call on the Spanish Ambassador, El Marques de Santa Cruz. He is, as I had been told by many people here, an especially attractive man. I found him gay, informative and friendly. He is 59. His title is his wife's. He comes from a wealthy and distinguished family - his father was presidentof the Council of the Realm under the monarchy. Educated at University of Madrid and Oxford. Entered the diplomatic service in 1921.

Santa Cruz served in London from 1937 until 1948, rising to the rank of Minister-Counselor and being named Chargé from 1946-48. He was then successively Minister to Denmark, Minister to the Netherlands, Ambassador to Egypt and Minister to Saudi Arabia and Ethiopia. In January 1955 he was appointed Undersecretary of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. He has been Ambassador in London since February 1958.

Santa Cruz is a fervent monarchist and not a strong supporter of General Franco. While Chargé in London he frequently revealed quite frankly to American officers his lack of sympathy with the Franco regime, which he seemed to consider a necessary

compromise. He appears to have been friendly and cooperative with American officials in the past, although he has complained that the Western democracies, and particularly Great Britain, are inflexible and prejudiced toward Spain.

Bill Stoneman of Chicago Daily News came to the house tonight. We made a round up today of public opinion in this country, so far as we could ascertain it, on the Cuban affair. It was unanimously critical of the alleged support given by the U.S. to the unsuccessful landings . Unjustly, whatever we did is equated with Suez. Stoneman corroborated our findings which are admittedly sketchy. I hope the rebellion is not entirely frustrated, and believe we ought to take a long view about it, and not sink into the depths of pessism so often characteristic of our reaction to setbacks. Undoubtedly U.S. prestige has greatly suffered. Nothing fails like failure.

April 22, 1961 - Saturday

Lunched at the Wisner's. This evening we attended a dinner at the Dorchester given by the Royal Society of St. George. Wonderful speech by Enoch Powell - Minister of Health.

April 23, 1961 - Sunday

E and I left London airport at 1PM for Paris, a 50 minute flight. Eugene met us at the airport, Le Bourget. Since this morning's news of the occupation by French insurrectionary military forces of the key cities in Algeria, there had been some uncertainty about air landings in France. Everything, however, proved to be normal.

We put up at the Crillon, in suite 547, with its marvellous view of Place de la Concorde.

Tonight, we dined with Susan Mary and Joe Alsop. At eight o'clock, we saw General de Gaulle on television, listening to his impassioned and moving cry to his countrymen: "Aidez-moi". He has assumed almost dictatorial powers, under Article XVI of the Constitution, to put down this rebellion which he calls "the stupid and odious Algerian adventure."

At midnight, John Mowinckel called me to say he has just heard Prime Minister Debre's radio appeal stating information had been received indicating the possibility of an attack by the dissidents on the Metropole, and in particular, upon the Paris region. All flights were forbidden from and to the airports, where it was supposed parachute drops might be made. Debré called upon the population, if the sirens sounded an alarm, to proceed on foot, or by vehicle, to the airports, and convince the invaders of their errors. The sirens never sounded. Tanks rumbled about the streets; the police were out in force.

April 24, 1961 - Monday

This morning, traffic seemed unaffected by the coup in North Africa. Mowinckel came to see me; afterwards, I visited

Cecil Lyon at the Embassy. Little is known about what is happening in Algeria, since there is a rigid censorship. My trip here, to sound out for George Ball the reactions to British consideration of joining the Six, is likely to be unproductive. Every one's thoughts are concentrated on the threat of a Civil War in France.

I lunched with the Finletters, who had Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hay as guests. It was pleasant to see them, as well as the concierge Isabelle, and her husband Antoine, at Rue Alfred Deodencq.

I met Odette Chevrier this morning at the Embassy. She has been asked by the Windsors to be their social secretary; I strongly advised her acceptance.

Ordered framboise, Calvados in magnums, and other white eaux-de-vie from genial Monsieur Danflou. Danflou said it takes 90 kilos of raspberries to make one litre of framboise, which accounts for its high price.

Pauline and Philippe de Rothschild were to give a dinner for seventy tonight in honor of the Alsops. Most ex-Prime Ministers, and other personalities had accepted. This morning, they wisely cancelled the invitations, but asked us to come to their house in street clothes to consume part of what had been prepared.

In the last 24 hours, there have been a few deaths and injuries caused by plastic explosives at Orly, and in two of the railroad stations. This is presumably the work of Algerian terrorists. The city is quiet, with unwonted numbers of police in evidence. The Elysee is heavily guarded; during the night it was rumored that if parachutists landed they would go there and capture deGaulle. He now has a cordon of 2000 armed men around the palace.

About thirty people gathered at the Rothschilds. The Casardis, Monnets, Sulzbergers, Edgar Faures, Gavins, Beube Merys, Raymond Aron, Ethel de Croisset, and Gay Finletter were amongst those who sat down to a sensational dinner, featured by these wines:

Ruinart Champagne, [redacted] Barard Montrachet 1955, Mouton Rothschild 1945, Lafite Rothschild 1926, Mouton Rothschild 1899, Chateau Yquem 1944.

April 25, 1961 - Tuesday

The horse chestnuts are in full bloom. There was no invasion during the night. Business is as usual. The sun is shining.

I went to the Embassy. I [redacted] talked to Jim Gavin last night about Fourth of July receptions. We believe it desirable to curtail the numbers at them, and are expecting a telegram from the Department on what procedures we should adopt. There were about 8000 at the Paris party last year, and 3000 in London. If guests were restricted to Chiefs of Diplomatic Missions, and foreign officials, there might be some 500 people listed for invitation. The elimination of our own countrymen would cause anguished howls, but I think they would, [redacted] when apprised of the circumstances, not find it strange if [redacted] Ambassadors [redacted] cease to pay thousands of dollars out of their private funds to provide food and drink for strangers. The expense to Jock last year of this one party was, I understand, nearly two and a half times his annual entertainment allowance, and I dread to think of what 8000 people cost Am Houghton.

Lunched with Jean Monnet. He believes President Kennedy has suffered heavily in prestige because of the Cuba incident, as did deGaulle, in a different way, over Algeria. Jean considers the General a great man, but not a great statesman.

We discussed what the effect of these happenings might be on the British attitude toward joining the Common Market. At first blush, one might consider they will shy away from it. Nevertheless, Macmillan might be tempted to assert his dynamism by doing the dramatic at this point. I hope he does.

Pay and supplies have been shut off from the Algerian army. One of the fears now is of their embarking on an attack against the Tunisians. Few care to venture a prediction as to how the situation may develop.

As to the Cuban imbroglio, Kennedy is blamed for the exercise of faulty judgment, and for having confided overmuch in CIA advice.

Called on Ambassador Tuthill, and talked about the Common Market and OECD with him.

Arthur Schlesinger arrived this morning from Bologna, and visited us in the late afternoon. He knows the whole Cuban story, and, with Adolf Berle, went to Florida, at the President's bidding, to try to mollify the rebel leaders in exile over their anger at CIA and our government in general. They were locked up incommunicado in a house near Miami while the operations proceeded. After much debate (the landings having failed to establish a beachead), the leaders flew with Berle and Schlesinger to Washington, where Kennedy seems to have thus far restrained them from making undesirable public statements.

CIA managed this affair, and made a complete mess of it, according to Arthur. Allen Dulles and Dick Bissell will have to go, but the President has not decided how and when, or who will replace Allen.

April 26, 1961 - Wednesday

The French Army Algerian revolt is over. General Challe is under arrest, Salan is said to have committed suicide. DeGaulle is triumphant.

A cease-fire has been announced in Laos. Time will show whether it will be effective.

With their genuis for striking headlines, the Paris newspapers this morning are having a field day. Le Figaro announces: "Algerie: Coups de Théatre en Série." Others are more flamboyant. DeGaulle has behaved admirably. Last night he issued an order to all French troops, telling them: 1. Halt the insurrection in Algeria; 2. Then break it up; 3. Liquidate it by all possible means, including the use of arms. Troops were moved from Germany, tanks have for some days been in place at key Paris points, and if there had been a parachute drop, the insurgents would have had a rough time, unless they were prepared to kill thousands of hostile civilians.

I reached Le Bourget at 9:15 this morning, hoping to take off for London on a BEA ten o'clock Vanguard plane. It [redacted] developed engine trouble, so we were delayed until noon.

Consequently, I was late for my London engagement with Iain Macleod, who had invited Wally Barbour and myself to his house. I did finally lunch with the Macleods, Wally, and Hugh Fraser, M.P. Macleod is widely spoken of as a future Prime Minister,

and impresses one as [redacted] a man of forceful personality. His wife is attractive; she has a paralyzed leg, and no longer can, except at a distance, indulge in her passion for horses.

Macleod was anxious to have our cooperation in regard to the meetings next month of the West Indies Confederation. He has in mind the desirability of bringing British Guiana and British Honduras into the complex. But first, it is necessary to ensure that the Federation holds together; much will depend on the plebiscite in Jamaica. We have firmly supported the British West Indies program, and will continue to do so.
Telegram on page 71a was sent.

I went tonight to the annual dinner of the Royal Academy of Arts in Burlington House. This is given on the occasion of the opening of the exhibition of paintings and sculpture there. It was a brave occasion with about 500 men arrayed in evening dress and decorations. Winston Churchill attended, looking feeble. I sat between Lord Attlee and Field Marshal Montgomery. Attlee, though advanced in age, was keen and fun to talk to. Montgomery is a great egotist, has decided views on everything and is most opinionated. He told me he had lectured Virginia Craig on not properly looking after her step children, that he was devoted to Ike, but considered he lacked political courage, that Robert E. Lee could have won the Battle of Gettysburg if he had been more a man of decision, that General Marshall was a great organizar but no strategist, that Hitler had made the great mistake of thinking he could reach a political accommodation with the British, etc. He does not drink or smoke, and had great difficuby obtaining a glass of water.

Had a lunch for the Diplomatic Correspondents of various papers. Those present were: A.M. Rendell (The Times); Michael Hilton (Daily Telegraph); Michael King (Daily Mirror); Richard Scott (The Guardian); Robert Stephens (The Observer); Nicholas Carroll (Sunday Times); John Earle (Reuters); William Ewer (Daily Herald). Afterwards I was good-naturedly grilled about Laos.

[redacted]

We dined tonight at the Radziwill's. Virginia Cowles Crawley, Mrs. Littell (French), Lord Lambton, Ludwig Bemelmans, an attractive Cuban lady, Arthur Schlesinger and ourselves were the guests. After dinner, Arthur was heavily engaged by our host and Lambton, who bitterly criticized the Cuban fiasco. I thought he held his place admirably against the two fire eaters.

President Kennedy, said to be devoted to his sister-in-law and brother-in-law, the Radziwills, may come here next month for their child's christening. They have beautiful furniture and objets d'arts in their house, and what is even rarer, an excellent chef. Ludwig is a gay soul, and always provides conversational entertainment.

April 29, 1961 - Saturday

Wally Barbour left this morning for Washington. Because of the omnicus nature of news about Laos, we cancelled our proposed weekend visit to Peggy and Paul Munstere and remained in town. I am glad I did so, since there was a flow of telegrams requiring action.

April 30, 1961 - Sunday

More telegrams and conferences today. No cease-fire has taken place in Laos. Our people are impatient over this, and are demanding speedy action of one kind or another. The French and British favor more patient waiting. Sonia Marjoribanks came to see us this afternoon with news from Bonn. One of our deer, which we gave to her, is still alive, but the other died from a surfeit of newly mown grass.

Betsy and Bill Tyler arrived for dinner, and Bill is spending a few days with us. We cracked a magnum of 1955 Ch. Cheval Blanc. It was good, but will improve with the years.

May 1, 1961 - Monday

Mr. Hitindra Malik, an Indian journalist, with a letter of introduction from Vincent Sheehan, called on me this morning. He hopes to free lance in London. He struck me as being intelligent and sympathetic.

We lunched with Sir Stephen Runciman at his charming house in St. John's Wood. It was built, like many others in the neighborhood, in the first half of the 18th century for the installation of some rich Londoners' girl friend. It is short on bedrooms, and long on garden. Miss C. G. Wedgwood, the well-known historian, Stephen Spender, the writer, and his wife Natasha, Litvin, the pianist, were there. I have seldom heard better conversation. Runciman told a story about a woman marrying a man with the purpose of eating him in an emergency. The emergency took place during a period of starvation and she did eat him.

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Tuesday,
May 2,
1961.

ADDRESS BY THE HON. DAVID K.E. BRUCE,
AMERICAN AMBASSADOR TO THE COURT OF ST. JAMES'S,
TO THE PILGRIMS, SAVOY HOTEL, MAY 2, 1961.

The first American envoy to the Court of St. James's was John Adams. Before taking up his duties, he was presented to King George III, who implied that he was familiar with Adams' private criticisms of the French Court. Mr. Adams replied: "I must avow to Your Majesty, I have no attachment but to my own country." The King answered: "An honest man will never have any other."

Despite this historical precedent, I must avow at least a secondary attachment to these islands. I am mindful of the views of my two immediate predecessors and distinguished friends, Jock Whitney and Winthrop Aldrich, each of whom has declared that the four years of his service in the United Kingdom was the happiest period of his life. **I, too, am prepared to believe that the time I may be here will be the happiest of my life.**

I have been in Great Britain in fair days and foul. For a time, your field sports captivated me. At a later period, I saw an embattled people defending alone the values of civilisation against the most brutal and determined assaults ever levied.

No one familiar with the tradition of the Pilgrims could fail to feel honoured at being your guest. The object of the Society, as set forth in the rules, "shall be the promotion of Anglo-American good-fellowship."

This good-fellowship has long endured, animated by the deep instinct of both peoples that our destinies are virtually inseparable.

The connection between our two countries has often been referred to as a "special relationship". Like your own Constitution, this understanding is unwritten. It has no legal substance. It is essentially an attitude, reflecting a natural affinity of sympathy, and, also, of enlightened self-interest.

Our common affiliations, racial, cultural, historical, or otherwise, are implicit in this informal partnership; they require no oratorical reference. Such intimacy is best illustrated when major crises threaten; then each responds to the other's need.

Many of the foreign policies of both countries are influenced by a community of interest. They are not, however, exclusive, for all nations now belong to an indivisible world. Isolationism is everywhere incompatible with actual conditions.

No matter what our nostalgia for things past, we live in a period of change without parallel in modern history.

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What are some of the salient features of our epoch affecting our political destinies? Without listing them in order of importance, perhaps we might focus our attention on the following:

First: The discovery of secrets of nuclear fission, and revolutions in science and industry.

Second: The increase of Communist power.

Third: The forces of nationalism, and the problem of newly-developing countries.

Fourth: European integration, and the coalescence of the West.

Fifth: The revolution in American foreign policy.

As to nuclear developments, man has ventured into previously unknown fastnesses, and penetrated universal secrets, that many think might better have remained inviolate. He has trespassed into the inner and outer spaces of mystery. In his petty cosmos, he has applied the rules of matter, and stolen the thunderbolts of the gods.

By splitting the atom, by reaching beyond the finite into the infinite, the two-legged animal has wrested from Nature forces powerful enough to cause his own destruction, as well as that of all life on this earthly star.

The consequences of these scientific achievements can be beneficent or fatal. If devoted to belligerent purposes, they can wipe out the fruitful accumulations of centuries of civilised progress.

Formerly, wars, however dreadful their consequences, could not cause total annihilation. The recuperative instinct was strong, indeed irresistible. Survivors paid obeisance to the dead, staunched their material wounds, and began afresh. Now that we have invented ways of destroying ourselves, we must devise methods of assuring ourselves against self-immolation.

Is human life worth preserving? Is mass suicide worthy of mankind? Physicians and surgeons analyse and probe our vulnerable bodies, our fascinating and complex anatomical structure. Life expectancy, in the absence of war, constantly lengthens. The policeman is expected to guard us against being cut down by domestic criminals. But we remain individually impotent to counter the forces of foreign aggression. We must prove wise enough to live in peace, and plan for the future unconcerned with external terrors.

These discoveries in the nuclear field are not the only product of man's inventive genius. Other accomplishments have brought about scientific and industrial revolutions, as the results of research have been applied to practical ends. Never has the pace of invention been so swift as at present.

A second consideration is the increase of Communist power. This most imperialistic of all political doctrines has imposed its domination on more than a billion people, and as it pursues its aim of world conquest, comes into frequent collision with the interests and ethics of the West, and of the other free nations.

Two opposing schools of philosophy supported by panoplies of military might, confront each other. On one side are ranged the Communists, who consider the State as master, not servant, of its people. On the other, stand the freedom-loving nations, who regard the State as servant, not master.

Can an accommodation, without subordination, be reached between these two disparate philosophies, so that peaceful and genuine "co-existence" may be practicable until such time as all battle flags are finally furled? That is perhaps the most puzzling task ever to perplex statesmen.

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Let us turn to my third item, the forces of nationalism, and the problem of newly-developing countries.

The hurricane winds of change have blown old established orders out of existence, and stimulated millions to achieve national independence.

The Communist tactic is to fasten its exported yoke upon such freshly emancipated peoples, while the West seeks to assist them to more prosperous terms of existence, and harbours no designs upon their liberties.

The Western countries have not been niggardly in sharing their reserves with less prosperous nations. The total of such benefactions has been amazing. Part of these grants has been used for curing disease, and eliminating famine, in remote areas, formerly prey to periodic disasters, thus vastly increasing their populations.

My fourth point concerns European integration, and the coalescence of the West.

The European integration movement represents the most interesting example in our century of an original political philosophy translated into successful action.

Designed, primarily, to reconcile the age-old animosities between France and Germany, and to attach Germany irrevocably to peaceful Western institutions, the six partners in this enterprise have surpassed their own anticipations. The Common Market is bringing unprecedented prosperity to them as they press on toward their objective, the establishment of a form of political unity.

A larger grouping, including the Six, is associated in the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation. United States membership in it, with all states on a basis of equality, represents the most significant alliance into which my country has ever entered. It constitutes a mighty bond between those who live by the rule of law.

Soon the Organisation for Economic Co-operation and Development will begin to function. Through it, Europe, the United Kingdom, Canada, and the United States will co-ordinate many of their monetary and trade policies, discuss how fairly and effectively to aid newly emerging states, and assume various other common responsibilities.

These engagements, evidences of our inter-dependence, may some day evolve into a broader affiliation between the nations of the Atlantic Community, and provide a forum and a fortress of the free.

It seems to me that we of the West have for too long patiently submitted to vicious and untruthful propaganda attacks upon our civilisation. Allowing for human frailty and error, of what should we be ashamed in our dealings with other countries? We have adhered to accepted standards of international conduct, insisted upon the dignity and freedom of the individual, succoured the poor, protected the weak, honoured religion; in short we have viewed Man, regardless of nationality, as an universal object.

Our private and public benevolence has recognised no national boundaries, or racial or religious prejudices.

Should your countrymen and mine apologise for our comparatively high standards of living? With less than eight per cent of the world's population, we produce more than 50 per cent of its industrial product. In the United States, a progressively diminishing agricultural segment of our people, not more than 10 per cent of our citizens, supplies us with the food-stuffs necessary for our own sustenance, and throws off yearly a huge surplus, much of which is given to the hungry throughout the world.

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Have our material achievements resulted from acts of God, or are they the product of special natural advantages? I venture to think not, believing that the labour, resourcefulness, skills, imagination, and other good qualities of our citizens have been responsible for their well-being.

Also, Western civilisation has consistently fostered and preserved the arts and sciences of all peoples. Even in the dark night of the Middle Ages, it kept alive the sacred fire of the humanities. Many of the finest products of ancient cultures owe their survival to the protective care of Western scholars.

In addition, its political systems are those which experience has proved are most favourable to the happiness of human beings. These systems represent the desires and aspirations of citizens who are free to choose and change their rulers by popular majorities. No instance is yet known where similar choices have been permitted to inhabitants of Communist states.

Who except a mad dictator would have reason to fear Western aggression? The American citizen and his government covet no alien territory, nor wish to rule over foreign subjects. Great Britain, with remarkable magnanimity, has for many years been engaged in liberating itself of imperial responsibilities, and has granted independence to more than 600 million people. What rational beings fear a reimposition of its authority?

Perhaps the critics who accuse either of our nations of warlike intentions might profit by observing, and following, the example set by us for peaceful international relationships. They might take notice that for almost a century and a half, your country, Canada, and my own have lived in amity. We have had differences of opinion on many subjects, as all nations subscribing to democratic principles should have. But the possibility of war between us has long been ruled out of our calculations. An undefended border of over three thousand miles stretches between the United States and Canada. Our Canadian friends and ourselves occasionally differ on commercial or financial policy, but the idea of a resort to arms to settle such questions is as remote to both of us as would be the regulation by weapons of a dispute over metaphysics.

I shall touch only briefly on my last point, the revolution in American foreign policy.

After our War of Independence had terminated, we foreswore "entangling foreign alliances", and did not again contract them until, in 1917, we entered the First World War. During that long period, with the exception of one short, unhappy interval, we were, thanks to the command of the seas by the British Navy, enabled to pursue, unmolested by foreign encroachments, and unburdened by large military establishments, the development of our country.

Following World War I, our President, Woodrow Wilson, tried, with glorious vision, to engage our nation in world responsibilities, but failed. We slept, in isolation, until reawakened by the outbreak of World War II.

I shall not weary you with the roll call of our recent international undertakings. We sponsored and joined the United Nations, whose deliberations have engaged our wholehearted participation. There, we have never used our veto, in sharp contrast to the Soviet Union, which has exercised it almost a hundred times.

In 1940, it would have seemed incredible to Americans that, within a decade, we would form alliances involving our future destiny with that of other nations, and committing us to maintain, in peace-time, large armed forces overseas.

Our pledge to uphold the liberties of Man was not lightly given, nor will it be withdrawn. There are differences in style and manner between the democracies, when we discuss and implement foreign policies. But once they have been decided upon, you will find us in the future, as we have been in the past, faithful allies, resolved "to strive, to seek, to find, and not yield."

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I shall conclude by quoting a paragraph from President Kennedy's Inaugural Address that epitomises American foreign policy, and which, I believe, accurately reflects your own.

He said: "Let every nation know, whether it wish us well or ill, that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship, support any friend or oppose any foe in order to assure the survival or success of liberty."

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Daily News, and Tom Lambert of the New York Herald Tribune were his other guests. We had a lot of fun. I talked to them about the subject I had raised at our restricted staff meeting this morning; namely, reducing to not more than 500 people the number of guests invited to the Fourth of July reception. They were in accord with the Department's views on the matter, and suggested I get Joe Harsch to explain my reasoning to the American correspondents. Following instructions from the State Department, advising against including Americans outside of our own Embassy in this party, the newspapers have made many comments about it. I want to conform here to what Jim Gavin has decided to do in Paris. This will be the first step taken to curtail the unproductive expenses of this annual reception, and will at least be a start in enabling men without means other than their salaries and allowances to accept appointment to such posts as London, Paris and Rome. Even so, the proposed allowances remain grossly inadequate. If the funds available for entertainment here were applied to defraying the expenses of a Fourth of July party of the size hitherto held in London, the annual sum - $6,000 - would be not more than half of what was required to pay for this single blowout.

In the afternoon, I called successively on the Swiss, Greek, and Afghan Ambassadors. Armin Daeniker, the Swiss Ambassador, was born in Zurich in 1898. He attended the University of Zurich, Berne, Geneva and the London School of Economics. He has served in Riga, Berlin, Shanghai, Tokyo, Teheran and New Delhi. He was Minister to Sweden from 1952 until his appointment as Minister to London in 1955. His Legation was raised to an Embassy in 1957.

The Greek Ambassador, George Seferiadis, is 61 and well known in Greece as a poet. He was educated in Athens and Paris, and

entered the Foreign Service in 1926 and served in London and Albania before World War II. During the war he was with the government-in-exile in Egypt, and for a time served as director of the Greek Press Department there.

After the liberation he returned to Greece, and in 1948 was named Counselor at the Greek Embassy in Ankara. In 1951 he went to London as Counselor, and in 1952 was assigned as Minister to Lebanon. In 1956 he returned to the Foreign Ministry as head of the political department. He presented his credentials as Ambassador in London in June 1957.

He speaks perfect English. He is singularly unemotional in his approach to foreign affairs and the more thorny problems with which his country is involved. As a result, although he is a staunch advocate of his Government's party line, he is approachable, and disposed to engage in relatively constructive conversations on matters of substance.

The Afghan Ambassador also speaks perfect English. He was born in 1911, (Mohammed Kabir Ludin) He was, for four years, Ambassador to the United States, where he also led the Afghan delegation to the General Assembly of the United Nations. He was appointed here in December 1957. We had a delightful talk, in the course of which he discussed some features of the philosophy of the Koran.

The Honorable Hugh Fraser, Parliamentary Undersecretary of the Colonial Office, called this afternoon to discuss the forthcoming West Indian Federation Conference. I told him we would be glad to help in any way we could to further its success. We dined tonight with Pam and Michael Barry. The Monckton's, Macleods, Selwyn Lloyd, Mrs. Ian Fleming and quite a few others were there. I saw between

was beautiful, most of it of the William and Mary period. There were no speeches.

This afternoon I saw Professor Catlin, with letters of introduction from James Roosevelt, Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, Ed Murrow and a few others. He is a prolific writer and lecturer.

Clark Mollenhoff of the Des Moines Register, here on an Eisenhower fellowship, called. Later Sir Evelyn Shuckburgh, whom I knew in Paris when he was at NATO, came to talk to me about Berlin and German problems.

We dined tonight at the Austrian Embassy. The other guests were:

Mrs. Julian Amery
The Hon. Gavin and Lady Irene Astor
Viscount and Viscountess Cranborne
Sir Edward and Lady Ford
H.E. The German Ambassador
Mr. Ian and Lady Caroline Gilmour
Col. and the Hon. Mrs. Robert Grosvenor
Mr. and Mrs. Nubar Gulbenkian
Mrs. Hamish Hamilton
Mr. Raimund and Lady Elizabeth v. Hofmannsthal
The Marchioness of Lansdowne
Sir Fitzroy Maclean
Mr. Robin McEwen
Lord and Lady Rupert Nevill
Lord and Lady Ogilvy
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Quennell
Lord and Lady Rotherwick
Lord and Lady Shawcross
Mr. David and Lady Caroline Somerset
H.E. The Spanish Ambassador
The Hon. Colin and Lady Ann Tennant

I sat between the Ambassadress and Lady Irene Astor. There was much youth and beauty about. We left at 11:30 as dancing was beginning to get into swing.

May 5, 1961 - Friday

Frank Wisner has kept us informed on the Blake spy case. This is a bad one. Blake for nine years had access to much secret information [redacted] and was employed by the intelligence services here.

He seems to have been a quiet operator, passing his information on to the Soviet government. He was an idealogical sympathizer with their aims, and took no pay. He has been sentenced to 42 years in prison. Embarrassing questions have been asked in the House of Commons. It does not seem likely that any United States secrets are substantially involved, but this is by no means certain.

The new United Arab Republic Ambassador called on me this morning. Muhammad Awad al-Qouni entered the Egyptian Foreign Ministry more than 30 years ago as an archivist. He served in Egyptian embassies in Washington, New Delhi and several Latin American capitals.

He was Egyptian Ambassador to Moscow at the time of Egypt's union with Syria in 1958. During five years in Moscow, he successfully carried out the long and laborious negotiations on the many economic agreements concluded between the USSR and the UAR.

An official at the UAR Foreign Ministry says al-Qouni is one of the best career diplomats in the Egyptian service. Described him as being "impartial, analytical, experienced", and not ideologically biased in favor of the Soviets, in spite of his long specialization with Soviet affairs.

He is married, with two children - one in the University of Moscow and one in Alexandria. [redacted]

E and I lunched at the Mansion House in connection with [redacted] my [redacted] membership on the Marshall Aid Commemoration Commission. There were about 200 people present, including the departing Marshall Scholars who have been at universities here. Lord Coleraine, the chairman of the commission, is the former Dick Law. I [redacted] knew him during the war. He was a member of Parliament for 23 years, has served as Financial Secretary of the War Office, Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for the Foreign Office, Minister of State

and Minister of Education. His wife, Mary Virginia Nellis, is an American from Rochester, New York. Coleraine is 60 years old, was educated at St. John's College, Oxford, and has spent his career in journalism and public service. He has been on the editorial staff of the New York Herald Tribune and of the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The Lord Mayor, the jolly Sir Bernard Waley-Cohen presided. I sat between his attractive wife, the Lady Mayoress, and Lady Coleraine. A speech was made by Coleraine and the responses were by the Vice-Chancellor of the University of London, Dr. C.F. Harris, and Mr. G. L. O'Grady, one of the students.

The banquet room of the Mansion House will seat 350 people. There was a fine display of silver - gilt ware. The Lord Mayor serves for only one year, during which he has to make about 1000 speeches and also spend a great deal of his personal money on entertainments. Upon retiring from office, it is usually customary for him to make a handsome gift of plate for the adornment of the Mansion.

I went this afternoon to see the Indonesian Ambassador, Dr. Sunario. He was born in Java, 59 years ago, and educated in Indonesia where he took his degree in law. Has been Chairman of the Indonesian Parliamentary Foreign Affairs Committee, the United Nations Association of Indonesia and in 1953-55 was head of the Indonesian Ministry for Foreign Affairs. He has served on a number of delegations to Foreign Countries. Dr. Sunario is married and has four children.

Tonight, I went to a stag dinner in the House of Commons. It is the annual celebration of the Special Forces Club, presided over by my old friend, Major General Sir Colin Gubbins. Formed after

the war to carry on comradeship between members in S.O.E., the organization has more than 2000 members. The guest of honor was the Right Reverend the Bishop of Birmingham. He was a prisoner of war in Japanese hands, and awarded the CMG for gallantry. The dinner was held in the Member's dining room of the House of Commons. There were about 275 people of both sexes present.

One is struck in going to old established institutions here by traditional uniforms worn by waiters, porters and other employees. The outdoor men at the Bank of England are dressed in pale pink frock coats and brown bowler hats. The Lord Mayor's attendants are clothed more soberly, but wear impressive chains and other badges. By contrast the House of Commons personnel look almost naked. Toasts were made by: The Rt. Hon. the Lord Rea of Eskdale, the Rt. Rev. J.L. Wilson (Bishop of Birmingham), George Lovinfosse and Gerard Holdsworth

May 6, 1961 - Saturday

At the office this morning. Paul Hoffman came to see me. He is an extraordinary enthusiast and evangelist. He made interesting remarks on what he considers the necessity of strengthening the United Nations and giving it larger funds.

E went to Nancy Lancaster's place in the country, and I remained behind to catch up on work needing early attention. I had for lunch Princess Matternich (Tatiana), Billy Hitchcock, Peter and Louise Stephaich, and Mary Lampson as hostess. I spent the afternoon and evening on business without poking my head outdoors -- a foolish way to spend a beautiful day.

May 7, 1961 - Sunday

Frazier Meade brought me the telegrams this morning. Then I motored down to Little Haisley, lunching there with Nancy Lancaster, Diana Cooper, Cecil Beaton, Isaiah Berlin and his wife, Peter Wilson (head of Sothebys), the choreographer-Frederick Ashton, Nancy's

Wyndham niece, and E. As might be expected, the conversation of these people is brilliant.

Wilson is trying to get Ericsson's great Rembrandt of Aristotle with the bust of Homer over here for sale at Sothebys. Both Ericssons are dead, and their pictures must be liquidated. There are about ten of the finest quality. The Rembrandt is exceptional, and Wilson thinks it would fetch well over a million dollars. I know John Walker is anxious to have an American acquire it, and give it to the National Gallery in Washington. We came back in the afternoon. I went down to see Stella Reading, a really wise person if there ever was one.

May 8, 1961 - Monday

I opened the Consular Conference this morning. It will last four days and is well attended. Lunched at the Spanish Ambassador's. The Salisburys, [redacted] just returned from Spain, were there, as well as Lady Wavelley, Princess Metternich, Lady Shuckburgh, Gillet from the French Foreign Office, and a number of other people. Marvelous food. The Philippine Ambassador calledon me this afternoon. He had a toothache and was pessimistic. Paisley Boney, [redacted] introduced [redacted] by Nick Carter of Greensboro, North Carolina, came to see me. He and Nick are close friends and both came from Wallace, North Carolina. He has been a great success in Bob Stevens' Textile Companies. I once had an interest in Nelson Slater's and Nick's Carter Fabrics plant in South Boston, Virginia. Because of its being near Staunton Hill, they literally forced me to buy [redacted] stock in it. The investment turned out to be unexpectedly [redacted] profitable when it was finally sold to J. P. Stevens and Company.

We had a reception for about 75 people at the house tonight. It was pleasant to see old friends, like Maude and Oliver Harvey, and many others whom we had not met for a considerable time.

May 9, 1961 - Tuesday.

John Pringle, Deputy Editor of the Observer came to see me. He, its chief leader writer, is going to Washington for a couple of weeks to do an intensive study of the bases of our administration's foreign policy. He will not report on day to day events. He appears intelligent and unbiased.

The following came to lunch:

Earl and Countess of Bessborough,
Mr. and Mrs. Leo d'Erlanger
Countess Jellicoe
Charles Harding
Mrs. John Barry Ryan
Al Wells.

Eric Bessborough, who is reputed to have made a fortune in television, rode back to the office with me, and talked about the Anglo-American organizations in which he takes a leading part.

A foreign leader grantee, Mervyn Jones, visited me this afternoon. He is a Welshman, Chairman of the Wales Gas Board, member of the Gas Council of Great Britain, and a director of many civic organizations. He was at Cambridge with Bob Alcorn and stayed with him a short time ago in Connecticut. He was delighted with his American trip. Its objectives were to observe and discuss various aspects of the United States economic system, with particular emphasis on the power industries; to observe samples of educational and cultural life, with special emphasis on the training of business executives, and on the role of corporations in the support of educational and cultural activities; and to observe local

government and community life in American communities. This was a large order, [redacted] and he has come back with a fund of information and comments.

Chadwick Braggiotti, who has been taking the senior officer course at the Department, talked to me about the thesis he is writing on the consular service. Generally speaking, he thinks morale in it is lower than it should be, since occupants of consular positions feel they are being discriminated against to the advantage of political and economic officers.

We dined tonight with Pam and Michael Barry. Peter Thorneycroft, Minister of Aviation, and his wife, the Shawcrosses and others were there. It was a lively group and both an interesting and entertaining evening. Duncan Sandys, Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, was one of the guests. I thought him a bit "old hat" on the subject of Suez.

May 10, 1961 - Wednesday

Enthusiasm over the success of our Astronaut Alan Shepherd still continues here, and is widespread. I had a congratulatory letter from Madame Pandit about this event, as well as from other representatives of the so-called uncommitted countries.

Chris and Mac Herter were due to arrive in London at 9:30 last night. They had a rigorous flight, and did not reach London airport until 3:30 this morning. Chris is here to meet Will Clayton on business connected with the Atlantic Institute, as well as with the Citizens Committee of 20, of which they are both members. This commission was established by an act of Congress and expects to meet with appointees from other countries to consider the old problem of Atlantic unity. Clayton came to see me this morning. I have always considered him one of the most attractive of men, and at 83 he remains so.

I paid a call on the Netherlands Ambassador, Baron A.W.C. Bentinck van Schoonheten. He was born on September 3, 1905. He studied law at Utrecht, was elected President of the PHRM Society, and later rector of the Senate of the Utrecht student corps. After completion of his doctoral thesis he was employed by the Netherlands Trading Company, and afterwards went to the Ministry of Finance. As assistant to Mr. L.O. Ries, the then treasurer-general, he took part in the long and difficult negotiations over the transfer regulations with Germany. In 1937, Baron Bentinck transferred from the Ministry of Finance to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. He has served in Budapest, Cairo, London, Bern, and Paris. While Minister at Bern he succeeded Jonkheer van Vredenburch as Deputy Secretary-General of NATO. Also, while in Bern he participated on the European Commission for the referendum of the Saarland, led by Belgian Professor Dahousse. Baron Bentinck impressed his colleagues with his thoroughly sound and level-headed judgment, and by the speed with which he mastered problems initially strange to him.

I found him not only excellent company, but well informed and frank about European affairs. I can readily understand why he is highly regarded by his colleagues. At the staff meeting this morning the vexatious question of complaints of British manufacturers that the American government was exercising pressure to push American arms purchases in Europe at British expense, was again raised. The British newspapers are virulent about this. I have been familiar with the matter for some years, and think their protestations are grossly exaggerated. The fact is the Germans prefer, in most categories, to make their arms purchases from American

sources. One of the reasons for this is Herr Strauss' insistence on standardization of weapons as far as may be practicable.

We had a lunch today for:

Prince and Princess Radziwill
Mr. Frank and Lady Katherine Giles
Mr. Leland and the Honble. Mrs. Hayward
Count and Countess Stephen Zamoyski
Mrs. Herter, Mrs. Lancaster, Mr. Peter Wilson, Al Wells.

Monsieur Chauvel, the French Ambassador, came to see me this afternoon. He insisted on this visit as a matter of protocol, although we are dining with him tonight. I went this afternoon to a meeting of the Board of Governors of the Peabody Donation Fund, chaired by Sir Charles Hambro. As Ambassador, I am a member of the Board. I was particularly interested in these proceedings, because Mr. Peabody once established a foundation in Baltimore. He was, as I recall it, the original founder of what later became the firm of J.P. Morgan and Company, and made a large fortune. The original fund endowment here, established 100 years ago, was £500,000. Its real estate properties and other assets are now estimated to be worth about £5,000,000. All the other Governors were there with the exception of the Duke of Devonshire. They were:

Sir Charles Hambro, The Viscount Simonds, The Viscount Astor, S.J.L. Egerton, The Rt. Hon. John Hare, The Lord Bicester, Sir Malcolm Trustram Eve.

The French Ambassador and Madame Chauvel had a dinner for us tonight at their residence, 11 Kensington Palace Gardens, Their furniture, tapestries and other objects are beautiful. Poor Madame Chauvel has suffered for years from a skin disease, but it does not seem to hamper her activities. I sat between her and the delightful Lady Scarbrough. There were about 30 people at dinner,

including a number of old French friends and [redacted] Harold Watkinson, the British Minister of Defense, Evelyn Shuckburgh, and other British officials. Watkinson told me he was somewhat disturbed over the criticism about preference given to American manufacturers of military equipment by the Germans. We agreed to discuss this further at another time.

May 11, 1961 - Thursday

Bunny Carter dropped in to see me this morning. He and Hope are here for a few days on a pleasure trip. He had been suspected of being tubucular, but after long tests at the hospital, [redacted] has been declared safe. I am truly attached to both of them. I called on the Ghana Ambassador, Sir Edward O. Asafu-Adjaye. He is about 60, and was educated at University College, London, from which he holds B.A. and L.L.B. degrees. Admitted to the Inner Temple Bar in 1927. He had a brilliant law career in Ghana.

In 1951-56 he was a cabinet minister in the government of the Gold Coast. Has a long record of public service and has been active in voluntary organizations such as the Society for the Blind, the Boy Scouts and the Red Cross.

He has been High Commissioner in London since March 1957, and is anxious to return home in the autumn and resume the practice of law.

Captain John Marcus Oseth, USN, Commander U.S. Naval Activities in the UK came to see me this morning. Also Colonel Davidson, Army member of Standardization Group, was introduced to me by General Boswell.

I went to see the Japanese Ambassador, Katsumi Ohno. He is

53 years old, and has been a career diplomat for nearly 30 years. He has served in Germany (1929), the Philippines, Austria, West Germany, Panama, United States, and China. He is regarded as one of the hardest workers and ablest men in the Japanese diplomatic service; outstanding in administrative work. He is the top German linguist in the senior Japanese diplomatic corps, and has a good working knowledge of English. He was educated at St. Paul's Middle School in Tokyo, the Tokyo Foreign Language School, and the Kyoto Imperial University.

He is said to be intelligent and energetic. He speaks frankly, often without diplomatic nicety and has little sense of humor, sometimes creating an impression of unfriendliness. American Embassy officials in Tokyo, however, found him likeable and cooperative. He is believed to be fair-minded, and a friend of the U.S. He distinguished himself in the postwar period by his handling of the reparations problems between Japan and various Asistic countries. He likes to drink, and enjoys horseback riding and golf. He has four children, all of whom are now in England. Two of them are married and have jobs in London. He is going to Tokyo in a couple of weeks for consultation with the Prime Minister. We had a large reception at the house for the members of the Consular Conference, their wives, representatives of the Foreign Office and miscellaneous American tourists. It lasted until 7:30Pm. At 8:30 we were at St. James's Palace for a dinner given by the Lord Chamberlain and Lady Scarborough.

The other guests were: Field Marshal Slim, Tony Keswick, Iain Macleod and their charming wives. I have never had a better evening. We were in a part of St. James's Palace where most of the rooms [illegible] on the courtyard. One felt [illegible] remote

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Reception - Residence, Thursday, May 11, 1961, 6:00-7:30

To Meet The Principal American Consular Officers
In The United Kingdom

Foreign Office
Mr. & Mrs. Morris Gates, Head of Treaty & Nationality Dept.
The Hon. & Mrs. H.A.A. Hankey, Head of American Dept.
Mr. & Mrs. Richard P. Heppell, Head of Consular Dept.
Mr. & Mrs. P. L. Rex, Chief, Passport Office

Home Office
Sir Charles & Lady Cunningham, Permanent Under Secretary of State
Mr. & Mrs. R. L. Jackson, Asst. Commissioner, Metropolitan Police
Mr. & Mrs. K. B. Pa.ce, Asst. Under Secretary of State
Mr. & Mrs. R.R. Pittam, Assistant Secretary
Mr. & Mrs. C.P.J. Ruck, Chief Inspector, Immigration Branch, Aliens Dept.

Board of Trade
Mr. G.H. Andrew
Dr. & Mrs. F.E. Budd, Head, American Section

U.S. Flag Carriers
Mr. & Mrs. H. Goodrich, Jr., District Sales Mgr UK, TWA

American Chamber of Commerce (Directors)
Mr. & Mrs. Robert J. Breyfogle (First National City Bank of NY)
Mr. & Mrs. K.E. Brown (Bethlehem Steel Export Corp)
Mr. & Mrs. Hubert B. Chappell, President (Hanover Bank) (Chairman)
Mr. & Mrs. Kendall S. Clough (Chrysler Motors Ltd)
Mr. & Mrs. James E. Currie (Stevenson, Jordan & Harrison)
(Chairman, American Society, London)
Mr. & Mrs. Stuart W. Don, Hon. Treasurer (Chemical Bank NY Trust)
Mr. & Mrs. Arthur H. Elliot (Hoover Ltd.)
Mr. & Mrs. Emil A. Kekich, Exec. Director (US Comm.Att. Ret)
Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Lyons (Pan American Airways)
Rear Admiral Tully Shelley, USN, Ret, (The Lummus Co.)
Mr. & Mrs. B. C. Wren, (American Express Co. Inc.)

American Club, London
Mr. & Mrs. T. R. Keating, President (Knox Laboratories Ltd)

Others
Mr. & Mrs. John Kelly
Lieutenant (jg) Thomas G. Wroth
Mr. & Mrs. Luke Popkins
Mr. D. Chadwick Braggiotti, Dept. of State, FSI
Consul General Herbert P. Fales (Paris)
Vice Consul Miss A. B. Hassinger (Visa Officer, Liverpool

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U.S. Air Force
Colonel & Mrs. Douglas Sharp, Staff Judge Advocate, 3rd USAF

Consular Officers from Other Posts
Consul & Mrs. Kenneth B. Atkinson (Birmingham)
Mrs. Alice F. Curran, Consul (Manchester)
Consul General Vaughn R. DeLong (Edinburgh)
Vice Consul Richard W. Faville (Belfast)
Miss Marlene J. Futterman, Vice Consul (Glasgow)
Consul & Mrs. James F. Grady (Southampton)
Consul General M. L. McCullough (Glasgow)
Miss A. B. Hassinger (Liverpool)
Consul John S. Service (Liverpool)
Consul General & Mrs. Cyril L. Thiel (Belfast)
Consul & Mrs. W.G. Walcavich (Cardiff)

Consular Section, Embassy, London
Mr. & Mrs. Donald D. Smith, Counselor for Consular Affairs
Mr. & Mrs. Harry M. Carter, Veterans' Affairs Officer
Mr. & Mrs. Charles Gilbert, Chief, Visa Section
Mr. & Mrs. H. J. Lilienfield, Chief, Special Consular Affairs
Mr. & Mrs. James H. Sherrerd, Consul General's Deputy
Mr. & Mrs. Walter M. Walsh, Chief, Passport & Citizenship Sec.

Other Embassy Staff
The Hon. & Mrs. W.T.H. Beale, Minister for Economic Affairs
Mrs. Robert N. Anderson, Wife of Agricultural Attache
Mr. Charles J. Bates, Legal Attache
Mr. & Mrs. Robert W. Bean, Treasury Representative
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Klaber, Budget & Fiscal Officer
Mr. & Mrs. Nathaniel Knowles, Commercial Attache
Mr. & Mrs. Clinton Olson, Counselor for Administrative Affairs
Mr. & Mrs. Elim O'Shaughnessy, Counselor for Political Affairs
Mr. & Mrs. Walter A. Radius, Economic Officer
Mr. & Mrs. Ernest J. Warlow, Foreign Buildings Operations

Mr. & Mrs. Frazier Meade
Mr. & Mrs. Jackson L. Smith
Mr. Alfred Wells

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from the teeming traffic of London. The house has many objects in it, especially early portraits owned over several centuries by Lord Scarborough's family. He and his wife are an unusually sympathetic and attractive couple.

May 12, 1961 - Friday

I went this morning to drink sherry with members of the Fulbright Commission at their headquarters on South Audley Street. This afternoon I called on the El Salvador Ambassador in his vast apartment at Welbeck House. Jose Antionie Melendez Prado is 44 years old, born in El Salvador, graduated in law from the local National University. He served as criminal court judge, legal advisor in the Ministry of Agriculture, delegate to the Geneva Conference on Migration in 1950, and advisor to the Governor of the Department of El Salvador.

Melendez is not, in his own right, a wealthy or influential man. His influence comes primarily by virtue of his wife's family. She was Rosa Guirola, half-sister of one of the wealthiest coffee growers in the country. Educated in England, she is of English descent on her mother's side, and has relatives in England. Melendez has carried on a law practice in addition to his government service, and some of his better paying clients have been members of the numerous and wealthy Guirola family. He has been in London since September 1958.

He made the most favorable impression on me. He is attractive, handsome, friendly and outspoken. Perhaps it added to the enjoyment of my visit to know that he, like myself, is a friend and admirer of the famous 83 year old Mr. Packer, head of H. Huntsman and Company tailoring establishment. We agreed that it is sometimes

almost worthwhile to wait six months to get a suit, since in the innumerable struggles over it, one is regaled by Mr. Packer's mid-19th century conversation.

Tonight E and I went to a reception given by the Fulbright Commission to its scholars at Fishmonger's Hall. Lord Bridges was the guest of honor. He has an extraordinary record of unselfish public service, and is the son of Robert Bridges, the former poet laureate. To boot, he is a singularly charming man. Fishmonger's Hall is splendidly situated, so that from its upstairs windows, there are views up and down the Thames River. I introduced Lord Bridges more or less as follows:

"I shall resist the temptation to dwell on the many services to Church and to State, in Britain and the Commonwealth, of our guest of honor. To enumerate even the most distinguished of such services would delay our hearing from Lord Bridges himself. Perhaps it is enough to remind you that he is presently Chairman of the British Council, and for this reason, not to mention others, especially welcome as our guest on this occasion.

"If this is not enough to recommend him to Fulbrighters, I will take the liberty of quoting just a sentence from one of his speeches - 'As I get older I feel most strongly what an appalling waste of time it is ever to be bored, when there are so many things of absorbing interest in the world.'

"It gives me great pleasure and satisfaction to present to you, the Right Honorable Lord Bridges."

May 13, 1961 - Saturday

London has been subjected for days to what is termed here "heat wave." This means that the temperature in the sun reaches

about 75°. The parks are filled with half naked bodies taking advantage of this unusual boon. At the office this morning. News from the Geneva Conference portrays an unsatisfactory situation. Telegrams on the Laotian affair have been pouring in each day, for weeks, by the dozens. The chief difficulty at the moment seems to be the insistence by the Chinese and Soviets on whether representatives of the Pathet Lao are entitled to sit on in equality with those appointed by Souvanna Phouma and the Royal Laotian Government.

May 14, 1961 - Sunday

Al Wells brought the telegrams out this morning. I spent several hours reading British newspapers. The Sunday editions carried numerous articles on the pros and cons of the U.K. joining the Common Market. I worked most of the day on speeches to be delivered this week to the American Chamber of Commerce and next week at Edinburgh.

Polly and Frank Wisner came for drinks, bringing with them Sigurd Larmon of Young and Rubicam. He has for many years been on the Citizens Advisory Board to the USIS, and has made a check on their foreign operations. He says Ed Murrow is overwhelmed by administrative responsibilities.

May 15, 1961 - Monday

My old friend, Francis McIntyre, Chief Economist of Caltex, came to see me. As always, his wisdom and knowledge were impressive. Bob Schaetzel arrived this morning from Washington to participate in conversations with the British and people from Hong Kong about textiles. Our own conversation was on the subject

of the U.K. and the Common Market. Shep Stone spent an hour with me. He is a dynamo. After a short stay here, he will go to Moscow on Ford Foundation business. We had a lunch at home today for:

Viscount Harcourt	Doreen Lady Brabourne
Lord and Lady Robins	Air Chief Marshal Sir Wm. & Lady Elliot
Sir Rex and Lady Benson	Mr. and Mrs. Gates
Mr. and Mrs. Allen	Mr. and Mrs. Robins
Miss Gates	Mr. Hitchcock

Lester Markel, editor of the Sunday magazine section of the New York Times called on me, as did Tom Lambert of the Herald Tribune. The latter wished to know if we had any news about a possible meeting between Messrs. Kennedy and Khruschev. I told him truthfully that we knew nothing about it, although the newspapers are full of rumors. From 6 to 7:30PM this afternoon, E and I received with the Gleasons in the Chancery Library a remarkable group of individuals. Even T.S. Eliot who almost never attends any function was present. Those invited, most of whom came, were:

(see dittoed sheet - next page)

Eliza Lloyd has come over from Paris and is spending the night at the house.

May 16, 1961 - Tuesday

Theodore Racossin, introduced by Bill Hillman, came to see me. Jean Monnet telephoned from Brussels. I toldhim I thought British views as to the desirability of adhering to the Treaty of Rome were evolving. The newspapers are full of it. I thought the attitude of the American Government should continue to be one of standing off and not trying to exercise any pressure whatever, since such attempts would, in my opinion, be unavailing,